

# The Fall

Zhu

Every hour, watch the clock race on my wall  
Every hour, The seconds feel like they're too small  
Every hour, The moments passing through the hall  
Every hour, We're moving closer to the fall  
And now  
As it was  
And now  
As it was  
And now  
As it was  
And now  
As it was  
Can you tell me where to go?  
On this long and open road  
I see my life racing the fast lane, driving by (driving by)  
As the hours sink like stone  
And my power loses hope  
I lift my arms to catch the fallen sky forever (sky forever)  
When the hours feel like days  
Shadows found in outer space  
As a darkness grows on in every hour (every hour)